



Vol. VI.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MAY 15, 1876.

No. 10.

A NEST WITHOUT EGGS.

SOME crushed shells lie, 'neath the tree, in the grass—
And there's so much room in a rifled nest!
And ah! for the poor little, brown little mother,
With no eggs under her lonely breast!

Oh, there's too much room in a rifled nest!
Just to think how hard in the still, black night,
When in dreams she cuddles them closer and closer,
To wake and to find they are all gone quite!

The poor little drooping, limp-winged mother!
She counted those blue speckled eggs too soon!
Now nothing is left but some broken shells,
That gleam on the grass, in the light of the moon!

—Howard Glyndon in the *St. Nicholas*.

A CURIOUS LITTLE HOUSE.

It was very small. I carried it home in my pocket, wrapped up in a piece of paper. In fact, to have seen that little package, you never would have thought of its being a real house; but it surely was, and had been inhabited by a living being for a long time—several years at least; and the curious part of it was that he had built it all by himself, enlarging it little by little, as he needed extra room, for he did not like to be crowded. He had been busy at it all his life; this life had ceased, and all that remained for a remembrance of the little fellow was his empty house.

I took it carefully out of my pocket, opened the paper, and turned it thoughtfully over and over. It was not what you would call, at the first glance, a handsome residence, with its rough brown walls; no windows through which I could peer in; but I found a door, and on opening this door, although almost knowing what I was to see, could not suppress an exclamation of delight. The whole interior was rich with sparkling beauty; it glittered with soft waves of color, such as I knew no human hand could have painted; and, as I looked, I knew and understood that the life-work of the little creature was one of glory.

When we have known so much of his work, we think of him as a friend, and naturally want to know all about him. "What was his name, and whence he came?"

Well, he was, or rather had been, an oyster; not indeed a common oyster, such as you can see any day, but a distant relation. He had not even lived in this country, but far away in a land of which we really know but little; he had probably had his home in one of the beautiful bays of Japan. So many, many miles from us, he had lived his happy life, little thinking with what care his empty house would be brought to this strange place and with what eager curiosity it would be examined.

If we look at it a little closer, we shall find something that we have not noticed. It is that little white lump on the side; look sharp, for it is a wee little lump, not half as large as a pea; yet in it lies the great value of the house—a value which is represented by many dollars, if we chose to part with it; it is a real pearl, and a pearl, you know, is so precious, that the Bible compares it to a

saved soul, for which a rich man might be willing to part with all he had that he might obtain it; and here we find a pearl in our friend's house.

The next question is, how did it get there. It happened a long time ago, one day when he was taking his dinner. He had been in the habit, when he was hungry, of lying over on his side on the bottom of the bay—for you know he was way down under the water—and watching for something to float near him that might taste good, and, when it came within his reach, to open his door and draw it in. Well, on this particular day, a grain of sand got accidentally in with his food. This he could not eat, neither could he dispose of it in any other way. A grain of sand is to us a very small thing; but, to him, it was a formidable object; it troubled him; he could not get it out of his house; there it was, rubbing against his side—scratching, irritating him all the time.

What do you think he did? Very likely if we should have so great an affliction as this was to him, we would give up to it, complaining of our hard lot, making ourselves miserable; but not so with our friend; he did not stop for that, but went work to see how he could help himself.

He had been covering the walls of his house constantly with a secretion that made them beautiful: so he commenced to cover up this grain of sand the same way. He fastened it to the wall, built around it, and plastered it over until it was a grain of sand no longer, but what we find it here—a pearl. This was not the work of one day, nor of two, but of many. It filled up his life with patient toil. Out of his great affliction he produced a jewel that the proudest of earth's queens might delight to wear.

Scientific men tell us that the oyster belongs to the lowest class of animal life, yet I think we can afford to listen to this lesson of patience and bravery, even from this, the least of God's creatures.

Our knowledge of this fact of the origin of pearls is of comparatively recent date; when it was really comprehended, we knew that we had made a long stride in natural science. Great Britain was glad to honor the discoverer, and knighted him.

The fact is also put into use by another class of men besides the scientific—the priests of Japan. They, of course, are zealous for their religion, desiring that their highest god, Josh, should receive the homage of every being. To accomplish this they do not scruple to practise many crafty tricks upon their people, the mass of whom are ignorant and superstitious. So, when they knew how pearls were formed, they had made many little silver images of the head of their god; then they took a great number of oysters, carefully opened the shells, slipped the images in, and gently laid them back in the water. They kept them in a quiet little bay, closely guarded, for several years; then secretly distributed them among the pearl fisheries. When they were caught and opened, little pearls were found, shaped in the exact image of Josh; for the oyster had covered the silver up as he had the bits of sand. Then the priests said: "Behold, the proofs of our religion are found in nature even. Josh is surely the great god, for even pearls are

in his image," and the people not knowing of the silver images put in to deceive them, bow lower than ever to Josh, who can produce everything in his own image.

Do you know how oysters are gathered? Perhaps some of you, like myself, have been out in the Sound, and noticed the oyster boats filled with men busy at work. It is a regular business of itself. The oyster beds, as they are called, are staked off into farms. This means that the space between the stakes is the property of one man, the same as a land farm. At a certain time of the year, the owner sends out a boat filled with small oysters, which are "planted." These will not be ready to be gathered for several years. Later in the season he gathers in what he has planted a previous year. The men use a large rake, which will hold a bushel perhaps; this they put down into the water, and bring up filled with oysters and plenty of rubbish; they pick out the oysters, and toss them into the boat, and put down the scoop for another haul; so they work all day, and day after day, until the season is over.

So much for our ways, but the pearl oyster are too precious to be put at the mercy of rude scoops. Divers are sent down, trained men, who go under the water gathering the oysters in their hands, bringing them to the surface with great care. There is a great deal of danger in this work, for the water is infested by many terrible fish, which are always on the alert for their prey; and yet the value of a life is risked against these pearls; they are put in the scale and weighed, one against the others.

Tradition gives accounts of many famous pearls. Cleopatra, to display her wealth and grandeur, drank one dissolved in wine. A great duke of France had pearls for buttons in his clothes; his shoes were covered with them, strung under the soles, that he might crush them at every step.

But these people, in their pride and haughtiness, overlooked the fact that they were indebted for these very possessions which were so dear to them, to a brave, patient little creature, on whom if they deigned to look at all, it was with contempt. Neither did they see the lesson he taught. Let us not forget it—not even stop at the simple remembrance, but take it home to ourselves—carry it into every day practice, make of our afflictions blessings, and that not to ourselves alone, but the whole world; for I believe that each human being has an influence in every act, and at his own door lies the responsibility of the result.—*N. Y. Observer.*

LONDON LODINGS.

FOREIGN travel has ceased to be to Americans the luxury and rarity which it was formerly. Twenty years ago a trip even to England solely on pleasure was looked upon as quite an event; friends were anxious in their farewells and loud in their greetings; every tourist wrote down his or her impressions in true Murray style, noting the size of Westminster and St. Paul's, and the age and peculiarities of the Tower. Experience of life in foreign cities was confined to hotels and the very imperfect views obtained therefrom, while the "natives" were viewed as being quite apart, their manners and costume being observed only in public, and commented upon from a stranger's point of view. But that time has gone by. A foreign trip has become an every-day affair. When we go abroad now it is to live for the time being as well as to see. We go to London or Paris, and our first thought is, how can we live here for six months or a year? We are introduced to English or French home life, and meanwhile we feel the need of a home of our own—a something which shall represent the French *chez-moi*, which, if not home, may be at least *mine-own*.

Very few Americans, however, have any knowledge of the way and means of living in London out of hotels. They have general ideas that people do lodge somewhere, somehow; but sooner than be annoyed by searching and inquiring, they go to the large hotels, and pay twice what they would at home, and live in an uncomfortable, dreary fashion. They are invited out, and they hire a "brougham" from the hotel for an exorbitant price, and having gone to the most popular dress-maker for their toilettes, find society an expensive luxury. Should they wish to return the invitation, they must pay three or four times as much for their entertainment as is necessary, and certainly double as much as they would at home. Meanwhile their mode of living might have been infinitely more comfortable and economical.

Let us suppose an American family of two or three grown persons arriving in London. Naturally they would go for the first day or two to some hotel. But why seek the fashionable and expensive ones? In the neighborhood of the Strand or of Euston Square there are hotels which have an old-established reputation for respectability and comfort, and are about a third more economical than the larger and better-known establishments. In one of these, nice rooms are obtained for from two shillings and sixpence (English) to three shillings and sixpence per day. It is as well to know from the outset, however, that hotel living and food in England are comparatively dear.

It is considered more elegant to have your meals brought to your rooms; but there are nice quiet restaurants, or, as they call them, "coffee rooms," in the hotel, where you can get them on the European plan. A breakfast for our three travelers, consisting of coffee, toast, and eggs, would cost one shilling and sixpence for each, or four shillings and sixpence (one dollar and twelve cents in gold) for the three.

Lunch would be about the same, and moderately good dinner of roast beef, vegetables, and a dessert for twice that amount. It will be seen that there is little economy in this mode of life, so that if our party have even two months to remain in London, their best plan is at once to seek lodgings.

Perhaps no expedition is more bewildering to the uninitiated than the search for "apartments." The proverbial lodging-house keeper can be shrewd and exacting to a most uncomfortable degree, and if great care is not taken you will find yourself suddenly bound to pay some woman a week's lodging, and have "allowed her to understand you engaged the rooms." But there are many obliging, pleasant landladies to be found who expect to have and receive considerable treatment.

The first point to consider is the locality, and prices vary according to the location of both house and rooms, with less regard for outward appearances. Near the "City" there are good lodgings to be found, high-priced because of their advantages for business men and travellers bent solely upon sight-seeing; but these are not commendable to any one who has home comfort in view, since they are often dingy, and nearly always in a noisy thoroughfare. Going higher up, we find first-class, and what might be called fashionable lodgings in such streets as Harley, Queen Anne, and the streets off Piccadilly and on Hyde Park. In such neighborhoods you would pay for such a suite of rooms as our party of three would need—say two bedrooms and a parlor—four or five pounds per week. This, be it always understood, includes any attendance required; just as in a hotel and all your cooking done for you. We shall speak little later of minor regulations. Nearly all moderate-sized houses in London, whether private residences or lodgings, are built on one general plan. You enter from the street, by a few steps only, upon a hallway with a staircase at one side, and directly to the right a doorway leading into the dining-room, which invariably

fronts on to the street. There is usually one and sometimes two rooms back of this, and these constitute what is called in lodging-house the "dining-room floor," always rented at a lower rate than the second or drawing-room floor. The staircase usually leads on to a narrow corridor, with doors leading at either end into rooms the front being a square drawing-room, and one or two bedrooms back. There are rarely any convenience for bathing, although dressing-rooms are often found in nice lodging-houses. The third floor is arranged very much in the same way, and is proportionately lower in price.

There is really very little to be gained by lodging in the fashionable quarters of the town. Unless you are English, and desire to keep up with all the conventionalities of society, Mayfair and Belgravia lend you no special lustre. Strangers are never expected, even though they go "out" constantly, to do all that might be required of natives, and these far-stretching suburbs of London have advantages peculiar to themselves. The term "suburb" suggests to an American a half-built district, with building perpetually going on, with the dreary spectacle of vacant lots before your parlor window, with the goal, which retires only as civilization advances, sportively amusing himself on your front sidewalk. But suburb in London is a different thing. It means a compact, healthy portion of a crowded city—green squares as well kept as those Hyde Park, shops, market-places—every thing but the empty name of fashion, and associations which are almost equal to those that fill the region of Piccadilly and St. James.

No houses are prettier than these in the suburbs, and there is an air of picturesqueness and comfort about them often which makes them cheerful abodes. The districts most desirable are Kensington and Bayswater; while very respectable and comfortable, though by no means aristocratic, lodgings are to be found at low rates in Paddington and the neighborhood of Westbourne Grove. In Bayswater and Kensington the prices for a suite of three rooms range from two to four pounds per week, while one or even two rooms can be had for one guinea to one pound ten. St. Stephen's Road and its neighborhood is a desirable locality, while in Kensington the neighborhood of either the gardens or the square is to be recommended. The Underground Railway and the numerous omnibuses make travel very cheap and easy, so that, for all the distance is great to the "City," you are not really in an inaccessible locality, and every thing in the suburbs is proportionately cheaper than in the purely fashionable localities.

For any student, or person solely desiring comfortable and respectable lodgings, rooms can be found in Paddington and part of Regent's Park for, for one room, any price from three shillings to one pound per week, with attendance. There is no possible objection to those apartments except the fact that they are not in a very "genteel" neighborhood; but they would be found perfectly satisfactory in every other regard.

When lodgings are engaged it is always understood that gas or candles, kitchen fire, and the washing of household linen will be extras. Suppose our party pay two pounds for their three rooms in Kensington, kitchen fire will be about three shillings, gas one, and washing one. To all intents and purposes they will keep house, with no trouble of housekeeping, such as servants, marketing, etc. Their landlady arranges everything, only coming for orders as to what shall be purchased and cooked, while their meals are served promptly and in good condition. The outside expenses are, of course, at their own discretion, but market prices for food are comparatively high in London. Good meat is from ten to fifteen pence per pound. The regular breakfast consists of bacon such a was never tasted or dreamed of in America, eggs, and tea or coffee. Luncheon is a cold, light meal always, with beer or ale instead

tea, and marmalade or jam the usual substitute for butter. Dinner consists of at least three courses, vegetables being minor dishes; desserts not in such variety as with us, but usually of a more wholesome nature. Tea is always served about eight or nine o'clock unless you prefer it at five in the afternoon, and supper *a la discretion*, about ten or half past, or later if you spend your evening out. A family of three grown persons could hardly live on less than six to eight pounds per week in such a neighborhood as Kensington or the best parts of Bayswater. Four or five could live on almost the same price. Of course it can be done at lower rates, but I am speaking now of living in a very comfortable fashion.

A week's notice is always required before your departure, but your arrangement is only entered into from week to week, so that in case of dissatisfaction you can leave at the end of a week. In some cases the landlady provides the two lighter meals of the at a fixed price, which is a saving of trouble, and on Sunday only a cold dinner is to be expected, unless a special arrangement to the contrary is made. An occasional fee of one or two and sixpence is expected by the "maid" who attends you.

LAYING UP TREASURE.

A FRIEND related, in my hearing, an incident of our late war, which illustrates the way it is possible to lay up for ourselves treasures in heaven. The son of a wealthy Northern gentleman was taken prisoner while fighting for his country, and held by the Confederates. Happily he did not fall, as many did, "among thieves," but found among his jailors men whose wordly wisdom saw (far in the distance it may be, but sure,) the final triumph of the Union cause. They had ventured all they had when they took up arms against the Government; and now, houses, lands, stocks, slaves, were only represented by what would soon be worthless paper. Here was an opportunity to turn some of it into gold, and store it up in Northern coffers. "Take all you want of our money," said they; "we promise to do well by you, but you must promise in your turn that your father shall put to our credit at his bank in the North, all you spend here. Then, when the war is over all our riches will not have taken wings."

He did so. The Confederates dealt out the money it took to buy his daily food, and he sent home the account. A father's love was keeping register of all they spent for his beloved son. And when the war was over there was treasure laid up for those who had foreseen the evil and hid themselves, as the Bible says as a prudent man does.

Have we a bank account in heaven? How much of this world's filthy lucre have we given here, to find it there transmuted, by God's wonderful alchemy, into imperishable riches?—*New York Observer*.

SOME time since a lady happened to see in the streets of London, a monkey begging pence from the public in the prettiest manner for the benefit of his master, an organ-grinder. She took a fancy to it, bought it, dressed it in the gaudiest raiment, and at a fashionable reception her pet was the wonder of the room. In the course of the evening a young lady sat down at the piano, and sang with exquisite taste a little drawing-room song. As soon as she had finished, the monkey who had not forgotten his former duties, seizing a hat, to the amusement of everybody, went the rounds and collected a large sum. His task ended he jumped upon the knee of the singer, amid shouts of laughter, and deposited the contents of the hat in the lady's lap. The collection was devoted to a charitable fund.

THE SILENT WORLD.

Published Semi-Monthly at 711 G Street, N. W.

JOHN E. ELLEGOOD.....Publisher.

TERMS: Single subscription \$1.10 per year, in advance; six months 60 cents; three months 30 cents; single copies 8 cents. If postage will be prepaid by the publisher.

When subscriptions are not paid in advance, subscribers will be charged at the rate of \$1.50 per year. The paper will be sent until an explicit order for its discontinuance is received, and all arrearages paid.

All money should be sent by P. O. money-order, draft, or registered letter. If it is forwarded otherwise, it will be at the risk of the sender.

Address all letters to THE SILENT WORLD, WASHINGTON, D. C.

WASHINGTON, MAY 15, 1876.

[CORRESPONDENCE.]

THE CENTENNIAL SEASON AT PHILADELPHIA.

To the Editor of THE SILENT WORLD:

I TRUST you will do me a great favor by publishing the following in your paper at the first opportunity:

The great Centennial Exhibition at Fairmount Park has just opened and will continue till November. Visitors in great numbers will go there, and many of them will make a long visit in the city, because the Exhibition buildings, numerous and vast in proportion, contain thousands of such interesting curiosities, machines, pictures and old historic relics, sent there from all parts of the world, that it will require a long time to examine them all carefully.

By reason of the high prices of lodging and board at all the hotels and boarding houses in the city, my brother Andrew, a resident of Camden, a very charming city just opposite Philadelphia over the river, kindly offers to rent and use one or two genteel buildings in Camden as lodging houses for deaf-mute visitors on condition that he shall obtain a considerable number of such as may desire to lodge at respectable house at a very low price of lodging. They must, therefore, write to him as soon as possible, requesting him to secure beds for themselves, and stating what month and day they may come to Camden, and how long they may sojourn there. His address: Mr. Andrew B. Carlin, No. 405 Arch street, Camden, New Jersey.

The prices of lodgings in Philadelphia and elsewhere will be from 75 cents to \$2.00 per night; those of lodging and all meals at hotels from \$2.50 to \$5.50 per day. Mr. Carlin's price of lodging will be \$3.50 per week, to be paid in advance. As he will not provide meals for his lodgers, they will find them at good dining-houses in Camden and Philadelphia, costing from 15 cents to 50 cents per meal. Dinners or lunches may be had at restaurants in the Park and elsewhere. Married couples, wishing to board together at his private dwelling house, will be charged ten dollars each person per week.

Presuming that your readers would like to know how much they ought to provide themselves with for a week's visit, I would say from \$15.00 to \$20.00, excluding railroad and steamboat fares; and beg to suggest that visitors should be in parties of from five to fifteen each, under the leadership of trustworthy persons, who can be their treasurer.

JOHN CARLIN.

New York, May 8, 1876.

P. S. There are several lines of horse-cars which leave their respective stations in Philadelphia, quite near the river, for the Park, and therefore visitors in Camden will have a better chance of seats than those in the centre of the city.

DEAF-MUTE NATIONAL COLLEGE.

WASHINGTON, May 8, 1876.

As you come into Washington on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, one of the first prominent buildings you see is that dedicated to the education of deaf-mutes. It is near the city, and being mediaeval Gothic in style, its deep brown walls, pierced with arched windows, and its graceful tower, compare favorably with the marble and granite of the other public buildings and their Grecian and Doric architecture.

As many persons live within sound of the roar of Niagara, who have never looked upon its dashing waters, so numbers remain in ignorance of many wonderful events that are taking place in the world around them. Doubtless hundreds of people in the vicinity of this Institution are not aware of the marvelous revolution it is working in the modes of instruction and their success among those who are afflicted by the loss or absence of speech and hearing.

PRESENTATION DAY.

On the recent commencement day, which is known as presentation day, the friends of the Institution, and many who had never before witnessed the exercises, formed a delighted audience, and all felt more than pleased with their visit. It was the twelfth anniversary as a college, although it has been in existence as a school for deaf-mutes since 1857. It is the only deaf-mute college in the world, as all other schools for that class make no provisions for their education except in those branches that are usually taught in common schools.

The recent census developed the fact that there are over 16,000 deaf-mutes in the United States, and among this large number it is natural to suppose that many possess the ability, talent and ambition to achieve higher attainments; and it was cruel to give such minds only a partial education, leaving them without the means of advancement, when, by reason of their infirmity, they were debarred from so many of the pleasures of life.

AMOS KENDALL.

The deaf-mutes of the United States are indebted to the warm interest and tireless endeavors of the late Amos Kendall for the establishment of this college, though his efforts were seconded with enthusiastic energy by the present president of the College, Prof. E. M. Gallaudet. This gentleman is the son of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, who was the pioneer friend in America of that unfortunate class, who, for centuries, were proscribed by their fellow-men as being under the curse of heaven.

Aristotle denied that deaf-mutes possess intellect. In Roman law they were ranked with idiots. Saint Augustine, in the fourth century, declared it absurd to suppose that deaf-mutes can receive spiritual instruction, asserting that deafness from birth makes faith impossible, since "faith cometh by hearing," and he who is born deaf can neither hear the Word nor learn to read it.

And thus were deaf-mutes rejected by leaders in literature, law and theology as incompetent and imbecile.

A RADICAL REFORM.

What a blessed change have we lived to see in public sentiment and how radical have been the reforms wrought by it. There are now schools for deaf-mutes in all civilized countries, and all the States except Florida have these Institutions, which are attended by nearly 5,000 pupils. The circumstances leading to the estab-

lishment of the school in this city, which has grown into a college, were very singular. A man from New York came to this city with a number of deaf-mutes for the purpose of exhibiting them. He also pretended to be a teacher, and several deaf-mutes from the District were placed under his care, but he was thoroughly depraved, and treated them with great cruelty. Through the mother of one of the children his conduct became known to Mr. Kendall, who immediately took steps to rescue the unhappy little sufferers from their oppressor, and afterwards assumed the care of them himself. He became their legal guardian, and took a speedy measures to complete the organization of the Institution, to the presidency of which he had been elected by Congress. He made liberal donations to the new enterprise in land and money, and in honor of his generous benefactions, which were the nucleus of the present thriving College and beautiful buildings, the grounds are known as Kendall Green.

GALLAUDET.

The elder Gallaudet married a deaf-mute pupil of his school, at Hartford, and the son is consequently peculiarly fitted, by all his associations, for the care and instruction of those who are condemned to a life of voiceless silence. Mrs. Gallaudet is now a white-haired old lady, who is regarded almost as a saint by the pupils of the Institution, to who her kinship in misfortune forms a strong tie of affection. Her pride in her son's success in his noble sphere of labor is beautiful to see, as she sits during the exercises where every motion of his hand, every glance of his eye and every expression of his face can reach her. As he interprets in the sign-language the remarks of Professor Henry, President Gilman, of the Johns Hopkins University and others who address the graduates, you can well understand the looks that pass between them, for the mother's love and the son's tenderness shine in every feature.

The orations and essays of the graduates are given by them in the sign-language, while they are being read by one of the professors. It is curious to follow and connect the gestures with the spoken words, and it is impossible not to be much impressed with the grace and ease which characterize their every movement. The themes presented were well written and evidenced careful training and study, furnishing convincing proofs of the practical benefits of the college.

DEAF AND DUMB STATISTICS.

In the address made by President Gallaudet on the occasion of the tenth anniversary of the college, he gave as the result of the work of the decade the following facts: Twenty of those who had graduated in that time had become teachers, two were editors and publishers of newspapers, three others had taken positions connected with journalism, three had entered the civil service of the Government, one of whom had risen rapidly to a high and responsible position: one while acting as instructor in a western institution had rendered important service as a microscopist; two had taken places in the faculty of their *alma mater*; some had gone into mercantile and other offices, and some had undertaken business on their own account, while not a few had chosen agricultural and mechanical pursuits. Six had been called to pass from this earthly life, all of whom had left behind them bright evidence that they rightly estimated the true issues of life.

The last words of one of the latter, written to his sister before his death, show the feelings entertained by deaf-mutes respecting the blessing of education: "It will take away half the bitterness of death to have been allowed to learn something; to have obtained one glimpse across the hills and valleys away off into that promised land of perfect knowledge, perfect love, perfect purity, where men no longer see 'through a glass darkly,' for such I take to be the

true result of study. The more one learns the clearer does he see God's wondrous goodness; the closer is he drawn to all holy things.

If only this one soul had been sent to the New Jerusalem better fitted for its saintly society by the lessons which, in some degree, compensated for his physical misfortune, the National Deaf-Mute College would be worthy of high praise, but every year its influence for good increasing, and it is becoming more and more worthy of the endowment and support it has received from the general Government.

MODE OF INSTRUCTION.

One can form a comparatively imperfect idea of the manner of instruction by merely attending the commencement exercises. It is more satisfactory to make the rounds of the school at one of the regular sessions, when no special preparation is made and the tests of efficiency and progress are more perfect. These are wonderful enough at any time, but some of the answers by the scholars to questions have no reference to the lessons for the day, give an understanding of the thorough comprehension by them of the rules of arithmetic, grammar, &c. For instance, on our last visit one of the primary classes was instructed to incorporate the word *to-day* in a sentence. A colored boy, about twelve years of age, was the first to present his slate to the teacher, and his eyes shone with delight, when we laughed heartily at the sentence—"Two ladies come to Institution to-day." The second word given for the same exercise was *yesterday*. A bright little son of Emerald Isle, not quite ten years old, made the quickest time with this word, but his sentence was so quaint that it puzzled all the judges—"I went to town yesterday and saw a *lie bear*." We could not fathom its meaning, but after considerable animated telegraphing in the sign-language between teacher and pupil, we were informed that the boy had seen a *stuffed* bear in a fur store, and as he knew of no other name for any kind of deception than *lie*, he had thus designated the animal that had all the appearances of life, though it was really dead. The anxiety of the child to explain his meaning, and his intense satisfaction when he was convinced that we understood it, were studies for an artist in the specialty of facial expression. It seemed a little singular to us who had been accustomed to rigid silence in school-rooms, to notice the shuffling of feet, the noise of falling slates or books, or the slamming of desk-lids. As the pupils are not conscious of the sounds produced by these accidents, of course no rules can be enforced in favor of silence.

THE DUMB TO SPEAK.

Instances might be multiplied of the successful results attending the labors of the teachers of deaf-mutes, but I will only allude to the comparatively recent experiment of teaching the *dumb to speak*. This may seem incredible, if not almost miraculous, but it has certainly been accomplished; not, however, except by the most patient and unwearied application both of teacher and scholar. For, of course, to a person who has not the slightest conception of sound, it is the most difficult thing in the world to impart the *modus operandi* of forming and articulating words. It was absolutely startling to be addressed by a smiling young man, who said, "Will you come in?"—each word pronounced distinctly, but with a sort of mechanical exactness, and to be told afterwards that he was a deaf-mute who had been taught to speak. He could hear nothing, and when you replied to his few questions you were obliged to write on the tablet he carried, unless you could make yourself understood by signs.

It was easy to distinguish the deaf-mutes in the audience, by their close attention, as their eyes never left the speaker—if one may be called a speaker, whose language has no sound, and is

entirely made up of gestures, and words formed by the fingers. In thinking of the advantages enjoyed by the deaf-mutes at this college, it is a source of great national pride that in America alone are these benefits conferred, and one verse of a poem, read by a graduate a few years ago, beautifully expresses thoughts in regard to their affliction:

"I hear, in this sacred stillness
The fall of angelic feet;
I feel white hands on my forehead,
With a benediction sweet;
No echo of worldly tumult
My beautiful vision mars;
The silence itself is music,
Like the silence of the stars."

—Washington Cor. in the Baltimore Sun.

INSTITUTION NEWS.

PENNSYLVANIA.

ORIGIN, &c.

[Concluded.]

In August a house on Market street, west of Broad, which had previously been occupied by the Widow's Society, was rented, repaired, fitted up and suitably furnished for the use of the family. The pupils were removed to their new quarters in November, and new pupils were admitted sufficient to make the number eighteen—ten boys and eight girls—and Mary Cowgill was appointed Matron.

On the 10th of January, 1821, Jacob Gratz and William Merideth, accompanied by Mr. Seixas and six of the pupils, proceeded to Harrisburgh, where an exhibition took place in the Hall of the House of Representatives in the presence of the Governor, the heads of the Departments, members of both branches of the Legislature, and other citizens. Judging from what followed, a deep and favorable impression must have been made upon the minds of those present, for on the eighth of February an Act for Incorporation was passed unanimously. Up to this time the Institution had been supported entirely by donations and the contributions of annual subscribers and life-members. By the Act of Incorporation, the Commonwealth allowed one hundred and sixty dollars apiece per annum for the support and education of indigent pupils of the State, limiting the number to fifty, and the term of each to three years. The number has since been increased, and the term extended by several successive enactments. At the present time the number is not limited to any specified number, and the term allowed is six years, which may be extended to eight years in particular cases.

Before the end of the year for which the building occupied by the Institution, was rented, it was found that more commodious accommodations would have to be provided, as a large number of applications for admission had been received, and as the only place where the boys could take recreation and exercise was the street. Accordingly a building at the corner of Market and Eleventh street, where the Bingham House now stands, was leased for three years, at an annual rent of five hundred dollars, and the school was removed to it in September, 1821.

In the month of May, of this year, an assistant teacher being needed Mr. Charles Dillingham, a graduate of William College, who, from the circumstance of some of his near relatives being deaf and dumb, was deeply interested in the subject of deaf-mute instruction, was chosen. In the following September, one of his sisters who had been a pupil in the American Asylum, took charge of a class; and in March, 1822, an additional teacher having been sought for, Mr. Abraham B. Hutton offered himself and was accepted, and on the twenty-fifth of that month commenced his career as an instructor of deaf-mutes, which, as the event proved, was to terminate only at his death.

In the autumn of 1821, Mr. Seixas having retired from service in the Institution, Mr. Laurent Clerc, a deaf-mute gentleman, who had been instructed by the Abbe Sicard, and who had been induced to come to this country with Mr. Gallaudet, by the kind permission of the Directors of the American Asylum, accepted an invitation to fill the place thus made vacant. He commenced his services on the 3rd of November, his engagement being for six months. During his short stay, he introduced fully the system practiced at Hartford; and besides teaching a class, gave lesson in the sign-language to the other teachers, and at the close of his engagement, which was extended to seven months, left the Institution in a condition which the Directors represented to be very satisfactory.

Mr. Lewis Weld, who had been a teacher in the Institution at Hartford for four and a half years, succeeded Mr. Clerc, and entered upon his studies on the 6th of December, 1822. The Institution prospered

greatly under his able and efficient administration; the number of pupils steadily increased, and before the expiration of the lease of the premises at the Market and Eleventh streets, it became manifest to the Directors that a larger house would soon be required. It was, therefore, decided to procure a permanent location, and in June, 1824, a site was purchased at the northwest corner of Broad and Pine streets, and preparations made for the erection of a large building. This was completed and ready for occupation in November, 1825, and the Institution removed to it during that month.

On the 30th of December, the patrons of the Institution and the citizens generally were invited to visit the house for the purpose of inspecting the accommodations afforded by the new building, and of witnessing, at the same time, the improvement of the scholars. Notwithstanding the unfavorable state of the weather which prevented a large attendance of the friends of the Institution, the occasion is represented to have been a very interesting one. The exhibition opened with an address by the Principal, which was followed by the examination of the different classes, beginning with the youngest. Under the influence of this exhibition, and as a tribute to the gentlemen to whom the Institution was indebted for it, the following resolutions were adopted by the Board of Directors on the evening of the same day:

On motion of Horace Binney, seconded by Clement C. Biddle.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board be given to the Principal and his Assistants, for their talents and fidelity in the instruction of the pupils, evinced by the exhibition of this day.

Resolved, That the thanks of the Board be given to the Principal for his excellent address pronounced at the late exhibition, and that a committee be appointed to request a copy for publication and to cause the same to be published.

In 1825, more room being required, the plot of ground lying west of the Institution property, and extending to Fifteenth street was bought, and a school-house built on part of it.

On the retirement of Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet from the American Asylum, in 1830, Mr. Weld was chosen as his successor, and having accepted the appointment, he left Philadelphia in October. Mr. A. B. Hutton was appointed to the vacancy thus made in the Institution, and held the position until his death, which occurred July 18th, 1870.

In 1833 the buildings were extended, and story added to the school-house. By this enlargement the whole establishment was made capable of accommodating one hundred and fifty pupils.

No further enlargement was made until the autumn of 1854, when two additional wings were built, the one running north and the other south fifty by twenty-four feet each, on a line parallel with the front of the main building and receding from it about twenty feet. The Institution as thus enlarged, was calculated to comfortably accommodate two hundred pupils. For the last five years, however, by using the chapel and two other apartments in the main building as school-rooms, two hundred and twenty-five children were crowded into it. This was considered the highest number that safety to the health of the children, not to speak of their comfort, would admit. But applications for admission continued to increase in number, and many were obliged every year to wait for vacancies to occur; and as by the Act of Incorporation it is required that the applicants shall be so apportioned among the several representative districts, that every county may equally receive the benefits of the Institution, many cases of hardship occurred. While children from counties that had no representatives in the Institution were admitted immediately on application being made, others from counties which had already their full share were kept out, some having to wait even two or three years before they could be received. When the number thus waiting to come in had risen to about forty, the Directors felt it to be their imperative duty to "rise up and build." Accordingly it was resolved to put, without delay, buildings sufficiently spacious to render it possible to clear the file of applications of every name upon it. Hence the erection of the new buildings and the alternation or demolition of the old ones which took place during the last Spring and Summer.

Since the beginning of the Institution, five gentlemen have served as Presidents of the Board of Directors, as follows, viz:

Rev. William White, from 1820 to 1836; Paul the Beck, Jr., from 1836 to 1840; Rev. Philip F. Mayer, from 1840 to 1858; Dr. Franklin Bache, from 1858 to 1863; Hon. George Sharpswood, from 1863 to —; and may it be many years before that blank space can be filled with a date.

Respectfully submitted,

JOSHUA FOSTER,

Principal.

Philadelphia, January 1, 1876.

COLLEGE RECORD.

THROUGH misinformation, the item about Jones in the last issue of THE SILENT WORLD, should have read "the Cox of the College" and not the Onkling and printed.

AGAIN to the front. Kendall vs. Astoria, 25 to 18, nine innings.

THE chances that the Kendall Club will obtain the championship of D. C. are becoming more and more favorable. Four victorious games in succession. Long live the Kendall!

GRAY has shown us some specimens of his work in photograph-printing, which for beauty and delicacy of shade can barely be excelled. One cannot look at those fern leaves without exclaiming: "Oh, how pretty!"

MR. AND MRS. GALLAUDET gave a very pleasant evening party to a few invited friends and students on the 28 ult. Every thing conspired to make the occasion agreeable, and all went away happy—the outer man brimful of joy and the inner man brimful of delicacies.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THE Pope is 84 years old on the 13 instant.

Bribery among the Japanese officials will hereafter be punished with decapitations.

There are twenty graduates of Yale College in the present Legislature of Connecticut.

A Chinese mob have destroyed the chapel building of the English church mission at Kienning.

Pittsburgh has a large glass and crystal manufactory, which employs skilled laborers imported directly from Europe.

It has been decided to send a class of twelve young Japanese to India to be instructed in the methods of manipulating black tea.

A society has been formed in London for the purpose of securing photographs of the old landmarks that are now being swept away rapidly.

Quite an extensive social revolution is in progress in all the large cities of Japan, caused by an Imperial order forbidding the wearing of swords in public.

Prince Bismark's daughter, the Countess Marie Elizabeth, is a skillful and daring horse-woman, and his almost inseparable companion when resting at Varzin.

There are about 500 Indians in Florida, where they inhabit the Everglades, and are believed to hold a few negroes in bondage. They make pets of their pigs, and the porkers follow them like dogs.

Considering the great rush of intruders at Philadelphia, and the prevalent mania to secure the autographs of distinguished personages George Washington C. (A. M.) has decided to refuse his—except to C. O. D. obituary seekers.

An Irishman being tried for assault and battery in Virginia City, Nevada, when asked by Judge Knox if he had anything to say by way of defence, replied: "Well, your honor, I saw but little of the fight, as I was underneath most of the time."

Two French officers assert the discovery of the site of the famous lake into which the treasures stolen from the Temple of Delphi by the Tegetages warriors were thrown, locating the spot just beneath the alluvium of the Garonne, near Toulouse.

The National Assembly of France has voted \$640,000 for the erection of new buildings for the Paris School of Pharmacy on the grounds of the Luxembourg. The plan embraces laboratories of chemistry and physics, library, museum, amphitheatre, administrative building and botanical garden, all on an extensive scale.

The Minister of Commerce at Rome has set himself and his subs hard to work with a view of promoting emigration from the peninsula to foreign countries. He holds that it is the right of every Roman to roam over the globe, more particularly as the great the number of roamers the better off in point of elbow-room will be Rome and its dependencies.

Salonica is a city forming part of the Pashaship of Romelia, European Turkey. Under the Romans, it was the capital of Macedonia, and was called Thessalonica. It is rather famous for massacres of the innocent than the otherwise. The Emperor Theodosius once put 7,000 of its inhabitants to the sword, owing to the peculiar way in which he was brought up.

A Paris woman has perfected a new method of picking pockets. She enters the omnibus with a very pretty and beautifully-dressed baby, seats herself close to the likeliest passengers, and works under cover of baby's ample drapery. After succeeding she pinches the baby, so that it cries fearfully, and leaves the omnibus suddenly to buy candy for it.

A Swedish professor of chemistry experimenting with a quantity of "reindeer moss," a peculiar growth with which the Scandinavian mountains are covered, declares that 1,800 pounds of the moss under

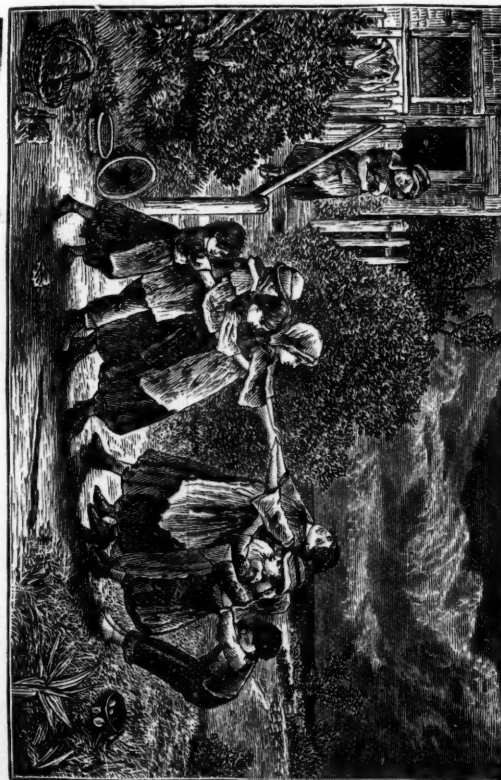
proper treatment will produce nearly 1,200 pounds of refined sugar, and that five gallons of pure alcohol may be extracted from sixty-three pounds.

John Chiddy, a laborer on the Great Western Railway, noticed a large stone lying on the rail just as the express train "Flying Dutchman," from London to Bristol, approached with lightning speed. He moved the stone and saved the train, but was killed. The jury handed over their fees to his family; the passengers appeal to the public sympathy for the brave man, and his family will be well provided for.

That the system of inflicting torture is still practiced in China, is proved by the following extract from a late issue of the Shanghai Gazette: "We are informed that the man concerned in the rape case which we had to report on Thursday, has at last confessed thanks to application of boiling water to his back, after kneeling on chairs, compressing his shins, and various other diabolical expedients had been resorted to in vain."

An "Internationalist" apostle was recently caught by some sober, steady working people in the neighborhood of Genoa, tied up in a bag, and dropped down on a railroad track just before the appointed passing of a train. He was kept in suspense after the blowing of the locomotive whistle until it was necessary to move him from the spot to save his life, and then he was set at liberty. He left those parts a sadder and wiser man.

SPECIAL NOTICE.



A Magnificent Oil Chromo.

"London Bridge" or "Frolics of Childhood,"

will be sent to every one who sends twelve subscribers for THE CHIT CHAT, monthly published for children.

Specimen copies of THE CHIT CHAT may be had for three cents each. Address THE CHIT CHAT, P. O. Box 47, Washington, D. C.

Single subscription per year is TWENTY-FIVE CENTS without picture, and with picture THIRTY-FIVE CENTS

A
Fine Art Magazine for the Young.
ST. NICHOLAS FOR
1876.

After two years' of prosperity, unexampled in the annals of juvenile literature, during which ST. NICHOLAS has consolidated with itself all its strongest competitors, the publishers find themselves in a position to promise that the Third Volume, beginning with the number for November, 1876, shall, in its UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS FOR GIRLS AND BOYS, surpass even the preceding volumes. In addition to contributions from

THE FIRST WRITERS OF AMERICA, there will be Stories, Poems, and Sketches by some of the MOST PROMINENT ENGLISH AUTHORS. Arrangements have been made for a very interesting series of papers on

WINDSOR CASTLE,

By MRS. OLIPHANT,
Treating of its HISTORY and the CHILD-LIFE of SUCCESSIVE ROYAL GENERATIONS.

Christina G. Rosetta

Will contribute for the new volume.

LOUISA M. ALCOTT

Will write "MARJORIE'S BIRTHDAY GIFTS," and other short stories.

Some articles on ASTRONOMY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE have been promised by the popular English Astronomer,

RICHARD PROCTOR.

There will be a continued story of LIFE IN ICELAND-by

BAYARD TAYLOR.

In the November Number, the opening of the new volume, will begin an

AMERICAN SERIAL STORY,

"The Boy Emigrants,"

By NOAH LOKES,
Giving the adventures of a party of boys in THE CALIFORNIA GOLD MINES, in the early days of the old Fever.

J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

Author of the "Jack Hazard" stories, will contribute some highly interesting sketches of adventure at Bass Cove.

"TALKS WITH GIRLS,"

By leading authors, will be a prominent feature of the new volume. Especial attention will be given to

INCIDENTS OF AMERICAN HISTORY

With spirited pictorial illustrations.

The various departments, JACK-IN-THE-PULPIT, THE RIDDLE-BOX, and LETTER-BOX, and the pages for VERY LITTLE FOLKS, are to be more attractive than ever. The French, Latin, and German stories, for translation, which have proved so popular, will be frequent in the new volume. Some of the finest works of the GREATEST PAINTERS OF THE CENTURY have been engraved expressly for ST. NICHOLAS, and the first artists of the day will contribute fresh and original drawings for this **FINE ART MAGAZINE FOR THE YOUNG**. Definite announcements of many interesting and novel features will be made in the December number. ST. NICHOLAS will continue under the successful editorship of

MARY MAPES DODGE,

And no efforts will be spared by the editor and publishers to maintain and increase the attraction and value of the magazine.

Subscription Price, \$3.00 a year; Single Numbers, 25 cents; Bound Volumes, \$4.00 each.

These volumes begin with November. The two now ready for 1874 and 1876 are elegantly bound in red and gold, and form the HANDSOMEST GIFT-BOOK FOR CHILDREN EVER ISSUED. We will send the magazine one year, beginning November 1876, and either of the volumes bound as above, postpaid for \$7.00; or a subscription one year, and the two volumes for \$10.00. All newsdealers and booksellers will receive subscriptions and supply volumes at the above rates.

SCRIBNER & Co.,

743 & 745 Broadway, N. Y.

Pond's Extract.

The People's Remedy for Internal & External Use.

POND'S EXTRACT CURES

PILES, blind and bleeding; INFLAMMATIONS and ULCERATIONS; HEMORRHAGE from any organ—Nose, Gums, Lungs, Bowels, Kidneys, Womb, &c; CONGESTIONS, ENLARGEMENTS.

POND'S EXTRACT INVALUABLE

For DYSENTERY and RHEUMATISM; Inflammation of EYES and EYELIDS; Inflammation of OVARIES; Vaginal LEUCORRHEA; VARICOSE VEINS; Sore NIPPLES.

POND'S EXTRACT for sale by all First-class Druggists, and recommended by all Druggists, Physicians, and everybody who has ever used it.

PAMPHLET containing HISTORY and Uses mailed free on application, if not found at your Druggist's

POND'S EXTRACT CO.,

NEW YORK and LONDON.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of over 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

TRUNKS, TRUNKS,

WHIPS, HARNESS, SADDLERY, SATCHELS, POCKET BOOKS, TRAVELLING BAGS, SHAWL STRAPS, &c., &c., &c.

THE LARGEST AND BEST ASSORTED

STOCK

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

AT THE

Practical Manufactory

OF

Jas. S. Topham & Co.,

425 Seventh St., adjoining Odd Fellow's Hall.

F. FREUND'S

LADIES'

National Confectionery,
Dining and Ice-cream Saloon,

520 Tenth street.

Special attention to the wants of my patrons, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Please report immediately any inattention on the part of the waiters.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

To the Editor of THE SILENT WORLD.

ESTEEMED FRIEND,

Will you please inform your readers that I have a positive

CURE FOR CONSUMPTION and all disorders of the Throat and Lungs, and that, by its use in my practice, I have cured hundreds of cases, and will give

\$1,000 00

for a case it will not benefit. Indeed, so strong is my faith, I will send a sample free, to any sufferer addressing me.

Please show this letter to any one you may know who is suffering from these disease, and oblige,

Faithfully Yours,

Dr. T. F. Burt.

50 WILLIAM ST., New York.

ANDREW SAKS.

B. KATZENSTEIN

GREAT SALE OF CLOTHING.

\$50,000

WORTH OF "ODDS AND ENDS" OF STOCK

AT FIFTY-CENTS ON THE DOLLAR

OF THEIR VALUE.

They are all strictly first-class goods, and are sold at that price in order to clean out stock.

A. SAKS & CO.,

316 SEVENTH STREET.

LOSANO & HARDON,

MERCHANT TAILORS,

CORNER OF NINTH AND D STREETS N. W.

Have just received a fine assorted line of FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC GOODS For fall and winter, which they are prepared to make up in the latest style.

sept. 30.

FITS CURED FREE!!

Any person suffering from the above disease is requested to address DR. PRICE, and a trial bottle of medicine will be forwarded by Express.

FREE!

The only cost being the Express charges, which, owing to my large business, are small. Dr. Price has made the treatment of

FITS OR EPILEPSY

a study for years, and he will warrant a cure by the use of his remedy.

Do not fail to send for a trial bottle; it costs nothing, and he

WILL CURE YOU

no matter of how long standing your case may be, or how many other remedies may have failed

Circulars and testimonials sent with

FREE TRIAL BOTTLE.

Be particular to give your Express, as well as your Post Office direction, and Address,

Dr. Chas. T. Price,

67 William Street, New York.

WATCHES,

By all the most celebrated makers at VERY LOW PRICES.

JEWELRY,

In every variety of the finest quality.

SILVER WARE,

Of the latest designs and most unique workmanship.

PLATED WARE,

New and elegant patterns of VERY SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Clocks & Bronzes,

Fancy Goods, etc., designed for

Wedding Presents.

M. W. GALT, BRO., & CO.,

Jewellers, 1107 Pennsylvania Avenue.